

THE COURRON NEWS.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

VOL. I.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, MARCH, 14, 1892.

NO. 3.

McLELLAND McCANN was the third confessionalist, under the Barnes movement.

Clay Feeback's wife died at Hoottown, after an illness of only three days, of a malarial fever.

Man born of woman, is of few days, and is liable to tumble to the racket of any new doctrine.

Mrs. CHARLES PERRY, of Mr. Sterling, took an overdose of Morphine, and died last Thursday night.

SHANNON & DUTTS have taken possession of the most store recently bought from the Nesbit brothers.

Dr. J. T. McMillan will commence auctioning the stock of dry goods consigned to him by J. Estlin Spears, on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.

"Do you feel any better?" said the News to Col. Craddock after he got religion Saturday. "Oh, I don't know," said he, "but I feel mighty good."

The worst feature about Craddock joining the church Saturday was that he beat us out of the sensational item by announcing it in his hall sheet a few hours before.

We are satisfied that the announcement of a corn with sweet oil or turpentine, in the name of an old loose shoe, will effect a cure without any further saving grace or faith.

Charles C. Leer says that Eld. Sweeney, and all the other gospel disruptionists ought to be persuaded to go a fishing until this grand Barnes movement is over.

MIKE SHIRTBO, a famous foreign actress, is coming to this country. We need not go to see her. We think for the drama that pulls a Shirtbo on the stage.—[Breckenridge News.]

PHILIP PHILLIPS & SONS will give one of his rare musical treats at the Methodist church, Wednesday night, March 15, commencing at 8 o'clock. Admissions 35 cents, children 12 under 15 cents.

THE NEWS man will make a canvass of this city this week, to obtain subscribers. Remember that the News is printed on Tuesdays and Fridays, and only costs two dollars—payable strictly in advance!

An international world-destroying man impregnated with banjo songs and rib-expanding anecdotes, was on our streets Saturday trying to convert the spiritual influences of Mr. Barnes' all healing oil.

When Craddock joined the church under Mr. Barnes Saturday, the devil made a rush out the back door of the Court-House, and it is highly probable that he will not rally in the State, before the camp-meeting season.

Mrs. ANNETT, of this city, was the first to be anointed for bodily ills, by the Rev. Barnes. The minister put about three drops of oil on her forehead, and held his fingers there for about a half minute; after which he offered a short prayer.

Four drunken bill boys had a picnic while loading a wagon with furniture here last Friday. One of them became nettled because a small boy would not treat him to a cigar, and offered to loan him forty dollars, at 10 per cent. interest.

"When a country correspondent sent the remarkable piece of information that 'News Items are scarce,' and that 'Polly Scroggins took dinner with Jersusa Spots yesterday,' he ought to be mauled with a stuffed club, and be put to grubbing stumps.

"Praise the Lord," is the silent, written command which encourages the baggage-masters to keep cool and smother their wrath, when they come in contact with five large Saratoga trunks and an organ, the property of the Rev. Geo. O. Barnes and family.

By a clerical error in the requisition for Moxley, the Kentucky murderer and alleged bigamist, Governor Crittenden of Missouri, refused bringing back Punch, Mr. Sterling, the right of bringing the fugitive back to justice. It is claimed that Moxley has three wives.

JAMES WRENNY, a German carriage painter, was taken from the Court House Sunday afternoon, by Mayor Hinton and constable Taylor, for interrupting Mr. Barnes' Children's meeting by demanding his child which he desired to remove from the peculiar religious influence.

A NEW TURNPIKE will soon be built from John Hamilton's, on the Rudliff Mills turnpike, across Steele's Ford, to intersect the Millersburg, Indian Creek & Cynthia pike at the old Brick Temple church. The sum of \$2210 have been subscribed, and a charter will be applied for immediately.

BARNES' SAYINGS!

HIS DOCTRINAL POINTS,

PUNGENT PUNCHINGS, AND CREAM OF THE GOSPEL OF LOVE!

"The devil is a dirty, mean one," said the evangelist.

"God is life and light, and man is darkness," according to the new plan.

Mr. Barnes says he used to be a dyed-in-the-wool blue stocking Presbyterian.

Mr. Barnes says "you must not come before the Lord with a paper collar and no shirt on."

"The devil is a busy worker, and he's getting in his work lively in Paris," said the evangelist.

Polly Ann has a right to love her kin-folks, but no right to not love Jesus, according to Mr. Barnes.

Mr. Barnes says the first thing that the devil does with a new convert is to set him to studying theology.

The evangelist says that there is no way to deal with a man of sin but to deal with him as he was a rotten egg.

Religion is a level-headed, sensible thing, said Mr. Barnes, and we think that the whole world will agree with him just there.

Mr. Barnes gave a beautiful illustration of the parable of the Good Shepherd—commonly known as the parable of the Lost Sheep.

Mr. Barnes says that the new, sweet wine of the Gospel is better than the old rot-gut juice of the old, or the devil's plan of salvation.

"Everything that suggests Heaven should be adopted, and everything which opposes it should be rejected. He's right here, again."

Mr. Barnes has pledged his word that he will give a satisfactory explanation of the term "Baptism." He gave a very plausible rendition of the term "Repentance."

If a man kicks on taking that little receipt for his sins that Christ offers him, with the evangelist, then that receipt against the debt doesn't hold good until called for.

"A son loves her pigs, and so does a mother love her children, but if the mother stops with her love there, she is animal too, like the hog," said the evangelist.

The evangelist says it would be blasphemy and an outrage for God to take care of a soul and let a body rot with disease, after promising to save the souls and heal the sick.

The evangelist says that he used to do the word of God when he was a Presbyterian minister, but since the Lord has been with him, he no longer had need to do so.

Mr. Barnes says he swore like a sailor in six weeks after his early conversion, and got drunk in nine months, and said so for five years," because then the Lord was not with him.

Mr. Barnes says that the devil painted that picture of the Prodigal Son. The son was kneeling on the foot of the steps of the palace, when he should have been afar off, where his father met him.

Mr. Barnes abhors the idea of a supplicant "meagraging," tormenting and agonizing the Lord for favors, and says the only way to do, is to implore him like a father in a few loving and earnest words.

"Sinners who couldn't come and put on Christ and understand all about his teachings, have heads like Hubbard's snakes with hard, thin rhinoceros, and very little inside of them," said the evangelist.

Mr. Barnes says that Christ's mission on earth was to save sinners and heal the sick, and that he commissioned the Apostles to do likewise—to fill the entire mission; not to half fill it by saving souls only.

Mr. Barnes says that he used to be as afraid of Elder Moses E. Lard as he was of snakes; but since he has seen the Lord has been with him, he can answer them all, praise the Lord.

Mr. Barnes claims that sufferers from neuralgia, rheumatism, consumption, cancer, toothache, corns, bunions, ingrowing nails, and all other ills that flesh are heir to, are but the works of the devil, and that anointment and faith will cure them.

"When Christ made a trade with his Father 1,900 years ago, he paid the entire debt of mankind, horse stealing, drunkenness, wife-whipping and all other sins, and that God would be a rascal and swindler should he ever try to collect that account twice—either from His Son or His subjects—the sinners."—[Barnes.]

"Oh, Lamb of God, skedaddle away the sin of the world!"

"How beautiful are the feet of those who proclaim the Gospel!"

Mr. Barnes anointed nearly 4,000 afflicted persons, while at Louisville.

"The Scribblers and Pharisees did all the dirty work for the devil," said Mr. Barnes.

Mr. Barnes' daughter's name is Marie, but it is pronounced "Marry," by the Rev. gentlemen.

Mr. Barnes says he is now making 15,000 converts per annum, and will soon raise his figures to \$50,000.

"Don't talk through life like beggars when you've a right to check for millions," said the evangelist.

When Mr. Barnes pronounces the benediction, he winds up with "Amen, and AMEN—PRAISE THE LORD!"

"With that sweet elastic spring of the Gospel, the blacksmith may come back again and again," says Mr. Barnes.

"The devil is a villainous old liar, and I'm going to beat him. He's been cheating me for fifty years," says Mr. Barnes.

Mr. Barnes predicts that ere three weeks, the afflicted will be hauled twenty miles to be administered unto, by him while here.

"The Bible don't say send for doctors and pay them nothing. I don't know which is the worst, death or doctors' bills," said Mr. Barnes.

Mr. Barnes says that the devil's ground has a malarious atmosphere, and abounds with neuralgia, chills and fever, and all manner of diseases.

"If God doesn't do as he positively promises in certain passages of the Scriptures, then God doesn't tell the truth," said the evangelist.

"I'm no crank," says Mr. Barnes, "and my successes in saving sinners is not confined to the mountain districts where the people dwell in ignorance."

"A saint with a soul saved, and an unsound body, is only half saved. Strong bodies with unsound souls are only half saved," according to Mr. Barnes.

Mr. Barnes says that God doesn't ask a convert how good he is, how bad he is, or how good he is going to be, but asks him to accept Jesus as he best can.

If Mr. Barnes will annihilate this gum-chewing business among the fairest of our fair, he will confer an everlasting favor upon the fastidious element of society.

"Take seats, gentlemen, praise the Lord," is what Mr. Barnes said to several gentlemen who called with the News, at his rooms the other day.

Mr. Barnes falls down hard on the Courier-Journal, because it takes particular notice of his anointed patients who do not soon get well to Jesus, and gives the healed ones the severe go-by.

There are two parts of service in the Barnes meeting—one for healing of the soul, and the other for healing the body. Wide and extended arms are opened to greet those afflicted with either malady.

Mr. Barnes says he would have no confidence in a God that would blot his name by leaving half he promised to do undone. He promised to heal both soul and body, and he must do it, or he is a both a and a false God!

Mr. Barnes says that "old David was ten-fold a worse murderer and villain than the Ashland murderers, and he was saved. Then way not that all-savvy power of Jesus save another man if he will only accept the receipt against that debt of sin which was paid 1,900 years ago?"

"Repentance hath no reference to sorrow or gladness—the theological definition of the word means sorrow, but the Greek rendition of it is a change of mind—and I defy scholarship, to make any thing else out of it." The dictionaries, however, have allowed theology to creep in and form their construction."—[Barnes.]

Mr. Barnes says it is the religion of the Gospel that turns the corners of the mouth up, and the devil's religion that turns them down. The devil wants converts to agonize and feel bad, but Christ wants them to feel happy and free. This is a good kind of religion, and ought to take well among live men and original good feelers.

In answer to a question put by a man on the street, "Can a man be saved after confessing Christ to you, no matter what he has after-actions in life?" Mr. Barnes said "yes." But that is not a fair question. You have no right to suppose that after they have put on Christ they will do bad. If you go to the supposition business, you have a right to suppose that the sky will fall down and crash them in, or anything else. If my neighbors backside they have a right to come back and confess again and again. The thief on the Cross confessed Christ, and he wasn't any better—but that day he was taken to Paradise!"

BARNES NOTES.

What The People Think and Say of Him.

Ed Moran: "He's crazy!"

Elder Sweeney says "he's crazy,"

John Redman: "He's as crazy as h—l!"

"Cap." Allen says that Barnes' doctrine is a fine thing, praise the Lord.

Bill Alexander says "he is the greatest man that ever preached the Gospel."

Claude Paxton: "He sults me exactly. It takes a broad gauge train to catch me!"

Will Amos Parker listens with all his ears to others talk, and laughs a great deal.

W. W. Massey: "He preaches a great deal of truth, but I can't endorse all his preaching as true."

Judge Matt Turney says that heathenism preaches his true doctrine, and feels considerably carried away with D's new doctrine.

Will Johnson: "He's a good, true and honest man, and his doctrine is proven right along in many respects like the Presbyterian doctrine."

H. M. Roseberry says "that Barnes doctrine is very good as far as it goes, but it don't go far enough. We're on the right track up the street here."

Mayor Hinton doesn't say much, but stands with both hands in his pants pockets, giving a knowing look out of his eyes, shakes his head, and turns back to Alexander Campbell for glory and sweet consolation.

Charles C. Leer says the great speaker offered sinners the sweetest platform Sunday morning, that even the Fairies could offer—equal to the gentle spirit waiting from a bed of roses intertwined with sweet Edina strains, to the beams of heaven.

Col. E. F. Clay, on being asked by the News what he thought of Mr. Barnes and his new doctrine, answered, "Well, I don't think that he's crazy, but I think that he has given his whole life with an unequalled zeal, to the prosecution of the Gospel theme until he opened up many new and true avenues of thought, and has prosecuted some of them too far and has become an illusionist. He's an honest man, and the Christian world ought to take him by the hand and God speed him in his labors."

The Trader, Trueman, Farmer and Sportsman.

Barnet corn is said to be a specific for hog cholera.

Now that Mund S. has retired, attention is directed to Trinket, whose record is 2 to 14.

A Whitley county ewe can have a lamb whenever it wants to—but it hardly ever wants to.

Jas. COLLIER's saw-mill will be removed from W. T. Overly's, to Millersburg, next week.

Topsey, a once noted trotting mare, died at the age of forty-one years. Her record was 2 to 35.

W. H. Hendrick, of Fleming county, sold a jack last week, to Tubbs & Son, of Cynthia, for \$1,200.

The drought last summer destroyed the germ of Hessian fly—consequently it may not be feared for years.

Sandusky & Co., of Lexington, have recently shipped three car-loads of clean bluegrass seed to Denmark.

W. S. Buckner, of Cane Ridge, has treated his celebrated family of trotters to a feather weight sulky—only fifty-six pounds.

Charles N. Knapland, of Rochester, N. Y., lately paid \$4,000 for a pair of mares by Wood's Hambletonian, a son of Alexander's Aboliah.

It is reported that Luke Blackburn, Hindoo and Runnymede will be shipped to England in April to contest for the big prizes of the English turf.

Henry Prather, of Fleming county, passed through here Saturday, on way home from La Grange, Ga., where he says he struck the worst market he ever saw. He sold a few of the top of a car-load of good mules for \$150, and the tail of the lot for \$100.

Robert Bonner, during his recent visit to the bluegrass region, said: "There is no such country in the world for stock as the bluegrass region of Kentucky. The climate is perfect, and the grass is the best food for horses. I wish I had 300 acres of it near New York."

Chester Craycraft, of Bethel, handed us the following item last Friday at the depot: J. J. Smoot sold in Cincinnati, yesterday twelve hogsheads of low grade Bath county tobacco, in way of feeling the market. Two hogsheads sold for \$10.25; two for \$10; two for \$9.50; one for \$8.25; one for \$6.70; one for \$6; one for \$5.40; and one for \$4.35.

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